

The Adams Sentinel.

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ROBERT C. HARPER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

"RESIST WITH CARE THE SPIRIT OF INNOVATION UPON THE PRINCIPLES OF YOUR GOVERNMENT, HOWEVER SPECIOUS THE PRETEXT."--Washington.

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Choice Poetry.

"ABSENT, BUT NOT FORGOTTEN."

BY ALFRED B. STREET.

"Absent, but not forgotten!" oh, how glowing
These wondrous words thrill through the raptur'd
breast.

A balm imparting and a bliss bestowing,
Hushing all thoughts of sadness into rest,
Bliss to the lover when no more beholding
Her bright star of his earthly heaven.
Joy to his heart as if again enfolding
The one to whom his dearest hopes are given.

No, not forgotten, though the eye may rest not
Upon the one the dearest to his sight,
Though the warm beating bosom may be prest not
Upon the heart that thrills with wild delight;
No, not forgotten--there upon that altar
Glow the strong flame that "absence cannot kill";
Though parted, yet the trembling tongue will falter
In answer to the words "remembered still!"

"Remembered still," he knows her heart's devotion!
What though the blasts of fate may howl around:
What though the storm is on Life's tossing ocean,
Brave rides his bark--no dread is in the sound.
Old happy days again come rushing o'er him--
Old happy days--joy, joy is in his throne!
Hope, like an Eden, sparkling lies before him,
He feels, he knows that she is all his own.

A SONG.

How sweet it is for us to know,
That there are hearts that burn
With love for us where'er we go,
And sigh for our return.

Then, though the world is cold and drear,
And gives the bosom pain,
We're not to turn to scenes more dear,
And all is bright again.

But sad must be the homes of those,
Condemned to live alone,
With none to cheer and life's woes,
And none to call their own.

No season sweet of joy doth come,
To shed its fragrance there,
No sunshine to dispense the gloom
That broods a dark despair.

The heart can ne'er be truly blest,
Unless it can recline
Upon some fond congenial breast,
Where love's sweet tendrils twine.

Then we can break life's many ills
Of sorrow and of woe,
For love a soothing balm distills,
To cheer us while below.

Miscellaneous.

The Power of Kindness.

The following anecdote was narrated at a meeting lately held in behalf of education: A certain British school was remarkable for the rough and savage disposition of the boys who composed it. In consequence it had obtained the unenviable designation of "The Bull-dog School." The teacher, under whose supervision this state of things existed, and who seemed quite unable to remedy it, was accordingly dismissed. His successor, aware of these circumstances, and earnestly desiring the welfare of his charge, began by inquiring what mode or principle of action would be most likely to secure it. After much thought, he concluded that kindness was the key to the boy's hearts, and observantly waited for some favorable opportunity to test its worth. Such an occasion soon occurred. One of the boys became dangerously ill. The teacher called upon him. This act was altogether without precedent; a report was soon circulated, and a good impression was suddenly made. When the school met, he informed the boys about their companion and inquired if two would agree to call every day, and ascertain the state of his health. The idea was novel. Like new things, it was cheerfully received, and the boys regularly acted upon it. Their school-fellow had been ordered to leave some wine. His parents were very poor, and had not the means for complying with this order. The teacher became aware of the fact. He then, after telling the circumstance to his scholars, asked if they could at all help in this matter. One and another immediately cried out, "I will give a penny." "I will give a farthing," and so on, according to their little resources. A collection was made. The requisite sum, minus expense, was obtained. The master inquired if all had been given they could spare. "Yes." It was found to be near the attainment of their object, and yet, after all, disappointed. Silence prevailed. At last, one little fellow said, "Won't you give a sixpence, teacher?" "Certainly, I only waited for you to ask me," was the reply. All countenances were bright with joy. The wants of their sick school-fellow were met; his health was in due time restored. But the influence of act of kindness did not cease with its occasion. The boys had felt the luxury of doing good. The school from that time became reformed; a proof how correctly they judge and act who not only train the intellect, but also the hearts of the young. No principle is so powerful for good in the education of mind, as that of intelligent kindness--the love which, while it does not overlook wrong doing, shows that it is not quenched by it--and that furnishes a constant and powerful impulse to goodness.

Think of it!--The poor pittance of seventy years, says a certain moralist, is not worth being a villain for. What matter is it if your neighbor lies in a splendid tomb? Sleep you with innocence.

Use law and physic only in cases of necessity; they that use them otherwise abuse themselves into weak bodies and light purses; they are good remedies, but bad recreations.

A fine coat often covers an intolerable fool, but never conceals one.

Fanny's Birds.

There was another of Deacon Todd's little friends of whom I wish the young readers of the Index to know something. She was much younger than Susan, but in her way a very agreeable and interesting little girl. One day Fanny took it into her head to clip up paper all over the floor, which her youthful imagination made very readily into birds. She stood in a chair, and raising her little hands up as high as she could reach, the scissors in one hand and the paper in the other, the fluttering scraps made in falling amused her exceedingly. This kind of sport, it appears, had been going on for some time, and the floor was pretty well covered with slips of paper, when the old Deacon came in.

"Why Fanny! Fanny, child! what's all this? Get the broom quickly, and sweep up all those slips of paper."

"Them's my birds," said Fanny, with all the simplicity of her childish nature. "Them's my birds, Uncle."

"Oh! they're birds, are they? But child, who ever saw such a flock of birds in the house? We must drive them out into the yard with the chickens and ducks."

At the same time, gathering up the scraps of his coat, he went round the room calling out, "shoo! shoo!" Then calling to Fanny again: "Run quickly, bring the broom and help me to drive these birds out into the yard."

Fanny flew for the broom, full of youthful glee, and had quite as much sport in driving the birds into the yard, as she had in seeing them light on the floor. She took 'em to herself, I wish I had some of your ways, old gentleman. --*Christian Index.*

Unwise Men.

The following are a few of the characters coming under this head.

The jealous man--who poisons his own banquet, and then eats it.

The miser--who starves himself to death, that his heirs may feast.

The mean man--who bites off his own nose, to spite his neighbor.

The angry man--who sets his own house on fire that he may burn up another's.

The slanderer--who tells tales, and gives his enemy a cause to call him a liar.

The self-conceited man--who attaches more consequence to dignity than to common sense.

The proud man--who falls in the estimation of sensible observers, in proportion as he rises in his own.

The envious man--who cannot enjoy life and prosperity, because others do.

The dishonest man--who cheats his own soul more vitally than he does his fellow men.

The robber--who, for the consideration of dollars and cents, gives the world liberty to hang him.

The drunken man--who not only makes himself wretched, but disgusts his friends.

Gold and God.

There is something forcible in the anecdote told of a distinguished preacher, who, not being able to make any impression upon a man's understanding, wrote the word "God" on a piece of paper.

"Do you see that?" said he to the individual.

"Yes."

He then covered the word with a bit of gold.

"Do you see it now?"

The effect was startling. The man saw at once what had said his eyes to all that was true and beautiful in the world, and most worthy of his devotion.

How to Enlarge Vegetables.--A vast increase of food may be obtained by managing judiciously, and systematically carrying out for a time the principles of increase. Take, for instance, a pea: plant it in very rich ground; allow it to bear the first year, say half a dozen pods only; remove all others save the largest single pea of these; sow it the next year, and retain of the produce three pods only; sow the largest of the following year, and retain a pod, select the largest, and next year the sort will by this time have trebled in its size and weight. Ever afterwards sow the largest seed, and by these means you will get peas, or anything else of a bulk of which we have at present no conception. --*Boston Cultivator.*

Water.--Water, wherever we see it, is full of use and beauty, and glory. From the dew that distills upon the rose leaf, to the ocean that heaves its vast tides around the world, it is perpetual wonder and delight. In the dawn of creation, the Spirit of God moved upon the face of the waters. Water makes the beauty of our silvery clouds and golden sunsets; it opens the heavens with the lines of the rainbow; it dances to the earth in April showers; it murmurs in brooks, and thunders in cataracts; it waters the earth in rivers, and bears our navies on the rolling seas.

It is more difficult to make the eye lie, than any other organs we are possessed of. To tell what a woman says, pay attention to her tongue. If you wish to ascertain what she means, pay attention to her eye. To talk in opposition to the heart is one of the easiest things in the world; to look this opposition, however, is more difficult than algebra.

Lucetta Mott says that a young man who cannot persuade a lot of foolish women to buy what they will never want, or their husbands be able to pay for, should never expect to become at all celebrated as a dry goods clerk.

It is good to know a great deal; but it is better to make good use of what we do know.

A fine coat often covers an intolerable fool, but never conceals one.

THE FROZEN SHIP.

At this period, when so much anxiety prevails respecting the fate of Sir John Franklin, every thing relating to the Polar regions is of interest. The following sketch is the most thrilling we have ever read:

One serene evening in the middle of August, 1775, Capt. Warrens, the master of the Greenland, whaler, found himself becalmed among an immense number of icebergs in about 77 degrees of north latitude. On one side, and within a mile of his vessel, these were closely wedged together, and a succession of snow colored peaks appeared behind each other, as far as the eye could reach, showing that the ocean was completely blocked up in that quarter; and that it had probably been so for a long period of time. Capt. Warrens did not feel altogether satisfied with his situation;--but there being no wind, he could not move one way or the other, and he therefore kept a strict watch, knowing that he would be safe as long as the icebergs continued in their respective places.

About midnight the wind rose to a gale, accompanied by thick showers of snow, while a succession of tremendous thundering, grinding, and crashing noises, gave fearful evidence that the ice was in motion. The vessel received violent shocks every moment; for the business of the atmosphere prevented those on board from discerning in what direction the open water lay, or if there actually was any at all on either side of them. The night was spent in tacking as often as any cause of danger happened to present itself, and in the morning the storm abated, and Capt. Warrens found to his great joy, that his ship had not sustained any serious injury. He remarked with surprise that the accumulated icebergs, which had on the preceding evening formed an impenetrable barrier, had been separated and disarranged by the wind, and in one place, a canal of open sea wound its course among them as far as the eye could discern.

It was two miles beyond the entrance of this canal that a ship made its appearance about noon. The sun shone brightly at the time, and a gentle breeze blew from the north. At first some intervening icebergs prevented Capt. Warrens from distinctly seeing any thing but her masts; but he was struck with the strange manner in which her sails were disposed, and with the dismantled aspect of her yards and rigging. She continued to go before the wind for a few furlongs, and then, grounding upon the icebergs, remained motionless.

Capt. Warrens' curiosity was so much excited, that he immediately leaped into his boat with several seamen, and rowed towards her. On approaching, he observed that the hull was miserably weather-beaten, and not a soul appeared on the deck, which was covered with snow to a considerable depth. He hailed her crew several times, but no answer was returned. Previous to stepping on board, an open port hole near the main chains caught his eye, and on looking into it, he perceived a man reclining on a chair, with writing materials on a table before him, but the feebleness of the light made everything indistinct. The party went upon deck, and having removed the hatch-way, which they found closed, they descended to the cabin. They first came to the apartment which Capt. Warrens viewed through the port-hole. A tremor seized him as he entered it. Its inmate retained his former position, and seemed to be insensible to strangers. He was found to be a corpse, and a green damp mould had covered his cheeks and forehead, and veiled his open eye-balls. He had a pen in his hand, and a log-book lay before him, the last sentence in whose unfinished page ran thus:--"Nov. 14, 1762. We have not been enclosed in the ice seventeen days. The fire went out yesterday, and our master has been trying ever since to kindle it again without success. His wife died this morning. There is no relief."

Capt. Warrens and his seamen hurried from the spot without uttering a word. On entering the principal cabin, the first object that attracted their attention was the dead body of a female reclining on a bed in an attitude of deep interest and attention. Her countenance retained the freshness of life, and a contraction of the limbs showed that her form was inanimate. Seated on the floor was the corpse of an apparently young man, holding a steel in one hand, and a flint in the other, as if in the act of striking fire upon some tinder which lay beside him. In the fore part of the vessel several sailors were found lying dead in their berths, and the body of a boy was found crouched at the bottom of the gang-way stairs. Neither provisions nor fuel could be discovered any where, but Capt. Warrens was prevented by the superstitious prejudices of his seamen, from examining the vessel as minutely as he wished to have done. He therefore carried the log-book already mentioned, and returned to his own ship, and immediately steered to the southward, deeply impressed with the awful example which he had just witnessed of the danger of navigating the Polar seas in high northern latitudes.

On returning to England he made various inquiries respecting vessels that had disappeared in an unknown way, and by comparing the results of those with information which was afforded by the written documents in his possession, he ascertained the name and history of the imprisoned ship, and of her unfortunate master, and found that she had been frozen thirteen years previous to his discovering her among the ice. --*Westminster Review.*

Deaths in New York last week 361--consumption 51.

The Pope is now residing in one of his palaces, near Rome.

The Pyramids of Egypt.

The number of these now standing is between forty and fifty. They are all in what is called Middle Egypt, and are divided into five groups. The most remarkable of these groups are containing the three largest pyramids, is in the vicinity of Ghizeh, not far from Cairo. The loftiest of this group is that of the Cheops, so called from the name of the prince by whom it is supposed to have been built. It covers a space of more than thirteen acres of ground. Its perpendicular height is 480 feet, thus making it the highest work of man in the known world. Supposing this pyramid to be entirely solid, which, however, it is not, as has of late years been discovered, its cubic contents would afford material sufficient for building the fronts of a row of houses, fifty feet in height, and one yard in thickness, whose length would be thirty-four miles! According to Herodotus, 100,000 men were employed for twenty years, in its construction. The remaining pyramids are of smaller dimensions; but they are mostly all, notwithstanding, of immense magnitude. They are not all of stone, some of them being of brick. The purpose for which these remarkable edifices were constructed is involved in mystery; even in remotest antiquity their origin was a matter of debate, and nothing certain was known with respect to them or their founders. Most probably they were at once a species of tombs and temples; and may be considered as monuments of the religion and piety, as well as of the power of the Pharaohs.

Cunning Trick.

In France, all things eatable pay duty on passing the city gate to market. The New York Mirror tells a capital story of a trick devised by a butcher to evade the law. Being suspected of having paid for one hog, and brought in two, he was followed by the police. They were close on his heels, but when they entered, they found him entirely absorbed in rocking a cradle and singing lullaby--the infant carefully cradled from the light. The officer requested him to leave his singing, and accompany the men in search of the premises.

"If you will sit by the cradle of my sick child, I will," said the butcher mournfully; "but my wife is gone for medicine, and the little one must be kept from waking--Bye--bye--lullaby!" (He went on singing till the officer seated himself.) "Take care you don't rock so hard as to jolt open the curtain," he added, "for the light will wake him an instant!"

The cradle was carefully rocked and the infant slept till the butcher returned. He took his place again, singing very softly, and nodded sadly to the officer and his men, as they took their leave on the most considerate tip-toe--removing the pork from the cradle immediately after their departure!

A Soul above Stealing.--When young Billy Bottom lost one of his fingers a few evenings ago, "Old Saratoga" overheard a conversation between him and Sheelsick about the loss. "Billy, how did you lose your finger?" "Easy enough," said Billy. "I s'pose so, but how?" "I guess you'd have lost your'n if it had been my wife was." "That don't answer my question." "Well, if you must know," said Billy, "I had to cut it off, or else steal the trap."

Doctor 'em.--A physician having been after game, but without success, his servant said, he would go into the next field, and if the birds were there, he would "doctor 'em." "Doctor 'em; what do you mean by that?" inquired the master. "Why, kill 'em, to be sure," replied the servant.

The Nashua (N. H.) Telegraph tells the story of a horse belonging to Josephus Baldwin, who, one slippery day last week, had much difficulty in maintaining his standing in society, owing to the smoothness of his shoes, and came to some little bodily harm in consequence. When he was unharnessed, the teamster left him to his head, not doubting that he would go directly to the stable, as he always did. Instead of doing so, however, he passed by the stable, and went directly to the blacksmith shop of Vincent & Woodward, where he had been shod some months before. He was found there patiently "waiting his turn" to be "sharpened," with several horses.

An Inquiry.--A New Jersey Editor, evidently suffering from the effects of an ill-made boot, inquires with much apparent anxiety, whether the time will ever come when people will no longer have come? "While we feel our inability to answer our contemporary, we will extend the inquiry by asking, whether the time will ever come when people will no longer get corned." --*Germania Telegraph.*

Curing Colds.--Of all means, fasting is the most effectual. Eat nothing whatever for two days, and the cold will be gone, provided you are not confined to the bed--because by taking no carbon into the system by food, but consuming that surplus which caused the disease by breath, you soon carry off the disease by removing the cause. And this plan of fasting will be found more effectual if you add copious water drinking to protracted fasting.

Take the hand of the friendless. Smile on the sad and dejected. Sympathize with those in trouble. Strive everywhere to diffuse around you sunshine and joy. If you do this, you will be sure to be loved.

The Boston ladies wear long boots in winter. Good idea. Health should be preserved, even if appearances are sacrificed.

When has a man a right to scold his wife about his coffee? When has he sufficient grounds.

Henry Clay.

Lord Morpeth, after visiting the United States, recently delivered a lecture in England, from which we make the following extract:

"I heard Mr. Clay in the Senate once; but every one told me that he was laboring under feebleness and exhaustion, so that I could only perceive the great charm in the tones of his voice. I think this most attractive quality was still more perceptible in private intercourse, and I certainly never met any public man, either in his country or mine, always excepting Mr. Canning, who exercised such evident fascination over the minds and affections of his friends and followers as Henry Clay. I thought his society most attractive, easy, simple and genial, with great natural dignity. If his countrymen made better men Presidents, I should applaud their virtue in resisting the spell of his eloquence and attractions; but when the actual list is considered, my respect for the discernment elicited by universal suffrage does not stand at a high point."

Jenny Lind's Wealth.--A correspondent of the Home Journal has written a short article which is going the rounds of the papers stating that Jenny Lind's wealth amounts to \$1,000,000. Now we have the following facts from a reverend gentleman who knew her well in Sweden, and to whom both in Europe and America she has imparted with the most childlike confidence every particular in relation to her pecuniary affairs, as well as to her future prospects and intentions.

Jenny Lind has neither a sister nor a brother living. She lost a sister some years ago, but never had a brother, notwithstanding the numerous stories to the contrary which have been circulated. Her parents are both living in quiet and retirement at her native city, Stockholm, being supported by an adequate sum put aside for that specific purpose by an affectionate daughter.

Jenny Lind's annual income from property which she has laid by, is less than six thousand dollars, (not so much as she could make at a single concert,) and she is fully determined never to increase it, for every farthing of her income and earnings above what she expends for her own personal wants is devoted to charity. The whole of the funds received from her American engagement, are set aside for the establishment of Common Schools in Sweden, and it is her intention to devote her personal services to the supervision and inspection of these schools.

Her reverend and venerable friend once said to her--"Miss Lind, I think that you should have a large annual income secured to you, that you might be prepared in case you should lose your voice."

"In that event," she replied, "one-sixth of my present income would support me well in Sweden, and at all events, it is as much as any person with proper feelings ought to expend in a year. So I am still left five thousand dollars per annum for charitable purposes." A woman with such a heart, would indeed be wealthy if she possessed not a dollar in the world. --*N. Y. Sun.*

Pennsylvania.

Her territory contains about 46,000 square miles. Her wheat crop of 1847, reached 14,100,000 bushels. Her coal fields, anthracite and bituminous, are estimated to cover 15,000 square miles. Her product of Iron (pig and castings) in 1846 reached 333,000 tons.

She has Iron enough to supply a continent of a hundred millions of inhabitants with the endless variety of household and agricultural implements, and to construct their machinery for manufactures and transportation. She has coal enough to warm them in winter, to cook their food at all seasons, and to generate the power which shall put the machinery in motion, to manufacture the various fabrics which the necessities or comforts of civilized life demand, or which luxury or taste desire;--and last, but not least, to send their steamships to any part of the world.

It is remarked by the Providence Journal that while the manufacturing business is so much depressed here that over one-third of the looms in the country are still, the reports of business in England are highly favorable. While Lowell and Providence are suffering, Manchester is flourishing. The tariff which bears with so much severity upon our own industry, opens a new market to that of Great Britain. It was not without reason that the House of Lords paid to Mr. Walker, then Secretary of the Treasury, the compliment of reprinting his Free Trade Report. It was a document admirably suited to British ideas and British interests.

The Stamford Mercury, in England, mentions that a Mr. Harris, poultryer, of Spalding, had at that moment 8,000 geese feeding in his yard for the London Christmas market. They consume twenty-five sacks of oats every day, and 200 buckets of water. The tremendous cackling caused by this feathered congregation, together with that of turkeys, guinea-fowls, and other fowls innumerable, is indescribable.

New Hampshire and the Compromise.--Resolutions in favor of sustaining the compromise measures adopted by Congress, offered in the New Hampshire State Convention, have been adopted--only eighteen votes in the negative.

Double Murder.--At a quilting party in Tipton county, Miss, on the 9th ult., Wm. Dickinson and J. W. Barrows were killed by Thomas Nelms and W. J. Monandro. The murdered men leave widows, the one nine and the other five children.

Begin Right.

Are you stepping on the threshold of life? Secure a good moral character. Without virtue you cannot be respected; without integrity you can never rise to distinction and honor. You are poor, perhaps. No matter: poverty is oftener a blessing than a curse. Look at the young man who is worth half a million. What is his standing? Of what use is he to the world?

If the Spring put forth no blossoms, in Summer there will be no beauty, and in Autumn no fruit--so, if youth be trifled away, without improvement, ripener years will be contemptible, and old age miserable.

What is Beautiful?--A good man struggling with misfortune, and preserving untainted his reputation. A beautiful child obeying the mandates of parents, and walking in the way of righteousness.

Nothing sets so wide a mark between a vulgar and a noble soul, as the respect and reverential love of womanhood. A man who is always sneering at woman, is generally either a coarse profligate or a coarser bigot.

A Good One.

Epos Sargent, of the Boston Transcript, tells a good many good stories under the head of "Dealings with the Dead." One of these numbers he devotes to fortune-hunting, and amongst other illustrations gives the case of a Mr. Mewins. He was courting a young lady of some attractions, and something of a fortune into the bargain. After a liberal arrangement had been made for the young lady by her father, Mr. Mewins, having taken a particular fancy to a little brown mare, demanded that it should be thrown into the bargain; and upon a positive refusal, the match was broken off. After a couple of years, the parties accidentally met at a country ball--Mr. Mewins was quite willing to renew the engagement--the lady appeared not to have the slightest recollection of him. "Surely you have not forgotten me," said he. "What name, sir?" she inquired. "Mewins," he replied; "I had the honor of paying my addresses to you, about two years ago." "I remember a person of that name," she rejoined, "who paid his addresses to my father's brown mare."

Simple Remedy.

This simple application for a horse's feet which are brittle, or hoof bound, I learned from an English shoer, and having tried it with good effect, and never having seen it fail, I send it to you to be used as you may deem proper.

Mix equal parts of tar and some soft grease, having the foot clean and dry, apply it to all parts, letting it run under the shoe as much as possible. In bad cases the application should be made every day, for a week, and then two or three times a week, till the foot becomes strong and smooth. --*Genesee Farmer.*

New Remedy for Short-Sightedness.--Dr. Turnbull, a well known English physician and medical writer, has proposed a new remedy for short-sightedness, consisting of the tinctures of ginger and pepper, "made of a certain strength," and "rubbed over the forehead according to his directions."

At least, so some of our British friends say, explaining the remedy by some physiological theory about deficient contractility of the iris, of which they make queer work. They intimate that perseverance in the use of the tinctures has effected cures, enabling near-sighted people to leave off their concave glasses; just as the same thing has been said respecting the American remedy of rubbing the eyes; nevertheless, there does not seem to have been any disastrous impression re-produced on the business of the spectacle-makers.

Mr. M. Bateman, of the Ohio Cultivator, has an orchard of about fifty acres and five thousand trees--3,000 peach, and 2,000 apple--surrounded with an Osage Orange hedge, *thief proof*. The varieties of fruit are the very best for market purposes: embracing about twenty kinds of peach and as many of apple; the latter mostly of late keeping kind, some of them keeping in fine order until spring and summer, and not generally known at present.

Two Centa Days.--A case is reported in the Dublin Nation of a suit for wages, in which the defendant had tendered one half of a penny per week for eighteen days' help, according to agreement. But the plaintiff demanded eighteen pence, two cents a day, saying he was obliged to work all day, and have nothing for supper but a bit of dry Indian gruel.

A Good Fashion.--At New Haven, on New Year's Day, the ladies placed a wreath, or sprig of evergreen, or something of a like character, in their windows, to indicate that they received calls. The young gentlemen travelled the streets rather extensively, and turned an eye upon every window to get a glimpse at "the mistletoe bough."

A Present to Henry Clay.

We learn from the National Intelligencer that a splendid wrought watch, seal, and key, have been presented to the Hon. HENRY CLAY, by Messrs. Peckham, Dennis & Co., Manufacturing Jewelers, of New York. The seal is made of gold, and after the design of the beautiful picture entitled "Henry Clay at Ashland." This picture, it will be remembered, represents the distinguished statesman sitting beneath a tree, with hat and cane in hand, and his favorite dog sitting by his side. All of which is faithfully carried out by the designers of this delicate piece of workmanship. The base of the seal is formed of a handsome cornelian stone. The Key represents a broken branch of a tree, and harmonizes well with the design.

Enigma.

I am composed of 30 letters.
My 19, 28, 5, 10, 17, is the name of one of the West India islands.
My 29, 3, 8, 8, is the name of a town near Boston.

My 10, 10, 17, 13, 24, 29, 12, is the name of a plant.

My 15, 12, 29, is the name of a kind of fish.

My 16, 12, 20, 24, 28, is the name of a Greek letter.

My 21, 4, 16, 17, 28, 3, 28, is the name of one of the United States.

My 22, 30, 4, 12, 13, 17, 18, is the name of one of the books of the Bible.

My 20, 25, 29, 12, is the name of a river of Egypt.

My 28, 4, 27, 15, 6 is what my whole has been called.

My 13, 14, 12, 9, 2, 8, is the name of a country in Europe.

My 6, 7, 29, 25, 28, 26, is the name of my sweet baby sister.

My 1, 12, 14, 18, is the name of an ancient nation.

My 8, 28, 10, 11, 28, 20, 17, 15, 6, 14, 21, 29, 29, 7, 18, is the name of a distinguished author.

My 14, 19, 7, 10, 2, 23, 28, 6, 6, is the name of a large town on Lake Champlain.

My 5, 2, 14, is the name of a kind of tree.

My whole is the name of a distinguished foreigner.

Dry Feet.

We will give our readers a recipe for making boots water proof, which is worth more than our subscription price to any person who will try it. Moisture generally penetrates the soles of boots--the upper leather is not easily wet and is easily dried. To render the sole impervious to water, order your boot-maker to cut pieces of canvas in the proper shape, lay them in matted pitch or tar, and lay them upon the inner soles before putting on the outer soles of the boots. This simple process will insure dry feet without making the boot clumsy. We have tried the experiment, and would advise all whose soles are affected with cold

CONGRESS.

Mr. Hale said that he had a petition signed by over three hundred citizens of Montgomery county, Pennsylvania. It was not signed by any ex-Governors or ex-members of Congress—none of the liberal ones among them. He was told, however, by the Senator from Pennsylvania, that one of the signers was a brother of a man who was now a candidate for Governor. [Laughter.] The petitioners pray the Senators represent

New Mode of Robbing
We learn that a farmer residing near Hulmeville, Bucks county, while traveling on the Milford road to market, a few mornings since, before day-light, had his tail-board let down, and six bags of oats stolen from the back part of the wagon, without his being aware of the transaction. This is a new idea in highway robbery, and it behooves persons traveling in the night, to keep an eye to both ends of their vehicles. — *Greenmountain Telegraph.*

The Sultan in the Sandwich Islands
—There is a Sunday law in the Hawaiian Kingdom almost identical with that in Massachusetts, and W. C. Parke, Marshal of the Islands, publicly advertises in the Honolulu Polytechnic that he shall strictly enforce the same. So it seems that this comparatively recent heathen country is now advanced in its morals far beyond some other nations of the globe, which have long claimed to be more civilized.

The passengers were thrown violently from their seats, and several in both trains were badly bruised. One gentleman had his breast-bone broken; the wife of Dr. Benedict, of Greenwich, was considerably bruised, and being thrown violently forward near the back of a seat. The engineer, Mr. Tucker, and Mr. Condit, the baggage master, were also injured. The conductor, Mr. Jamesburgh, was injured slightly; and a fireman, who fell from the engine, was severely injured.

An insurance case was decided yesterday on Friday against a cabinets maker because he had been in the habit of permitting the smoking of cigars or pipes upon his premises.

related with his colored companions in the carriage. Both of these males are now in the possession of their master; and one of them insisted upon returning, after his master had ordered him off. One of the females has returned from Pennsylvania, where she had found her way and been very well treated; but each gave her attachment to the family she had deserted, that she has voluntarily returned, humanely determined to share the lot of the others.

have been sent into that city from various parts of Massachusetts to be forwarded to the world's fair. Among the articles are a number of pianos, specimens of the different *edison* and *cotton* manufactures of the State, *maps* and *charts*, articles of *statuary*, and other specimens of *Bay State* ingenuity.

At the last date he was in London, about to leave for Heidelberg to receive his diploma.

There resided the Mississippi river, Shreveport, La., recently, a family, consisting of the father, 84 years old, the mother, 70 years of age, and their children and and children, some were old in number, wanting their way to that house of

Steever, } " " W. M. Reynolds.
burg, July 3. }

CONGRESS.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 13.

United States Senate.

Mr. Cooper presented three memorials from the State of Pennsylvania, asking the repeal of the fugitive slave law of last session. Mr. C. said it was a rule with him to present all petitions sent to him, which were respectful. But he believed the petitioners asked that, which the great body of the people of his State desired that Congress would not do. The people of Pennsylvania approved the settlement of the slavery questions, made at the last session, and desired to stand by them, and to carry them out in good faith. They were opposed to further agitation or disturbance of that settlement. They wanted peace and harmony. The petitions were referred to the Committee on the Judiciary.

He also presented memorials asking the extension of the area of slavery, and a large number in favor of a modification of the Tariff of 1848.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 13.

Mr. Clay presented three petitions from Indiana, praying that Congress would adopt some steps to remove all those free colored people in the United States who are willing to go to Africa, and that provision be made for their support for one year after their arrival there. Also, a petition from Rhode Island, signed by every member of the State Senate, most of the members of the House, by ex-Governors, ex-Senators, ex-members of the Legislature, by many of the literati of the State, by many heads of Colleges, and by a great body of the citizens in private life. They pray that more effectual means may be adopted for the suppression of the African slave trade. They depict the horrors of the trade in vivid colors, and represent that the measures adopted by Great Britain, France and the United States, by keeping up squadrons on the Coast of Africa, have proved a failure. They represent that the only effectual remedy for the suppression of the African slave trade is the encouragement of establishing colonies all along the coast of Africa. The colonies now there, within their limits have wholly suppressed the trade, and they occupy one third of the coast. The petitioners ask that a line of steamers, or of packet vessels, be established to ply between us and the coast of Africa.

Mr. Clay said these petitions had suggested to him the importance of the subject. He alluded to the report lately sent to the Senate by the State Department, in which it appeared that the importation of slaves into Brazil, Cuba and other Southern countries, has increased immensely. This trade is mainly carried on by American vessels. Ninety-three American vessels cleared within one year from ports in Brazil for the Coast of Africa. These American vessels were sold in the Brazilian ports on condition that they be delivered in ports on the Coast of Africa. The vessel, therefore, while actually sold, sails to Africa under the American flag. When arrived there the captain sees the agent to whom he is to deliver the vessel. He then informs his crew that the vessel is sold, that a new crew is to be shipped, and that the American flag is to come down. The poor sailors have the alternative to remain and perish from want on the Coast of Africa, or to ship and navigate the vessel with a cargo of slaves to Brazil. It had been recommended, as a means of breaking up this proceeding, that the United States shall refuse to grant sea letters, or other documents, allowing vessels to sail from any of these ports to the Coast of Africa, for there is no trade to carry them there except the slave trade.

All agree that the squadron on the coast of Africa has been a failure, so far as stopping the slave trade; at all events, it is ascertained that the good results have not been equivalent to the great cost and sacrifice of health and life in keeping the squadron up. The United States keep up the squadron on the coast of Africa under the eighth article of the Treaty of Washington, amounting to a force of eighty guns; and also a squadron on the coast of Brazil. These squadrons cost half a million of dollars annually, besides a great sacrifice of human life and health. He thought that if these squadrons, as they did not prevent the trade, were withdrawn, there would not be such a sacrifice of African lives. He thought there was no effectual remedy to suppress the slave trade but the occupation of the whole coast by colonies, and thus stop the trade at home and on its threshold.

By the treaty of Washington, the United States is only obliged to keep the squadron on the coast of Brazil for five years. Those five years have long since expired. It was a question of financial economy whether this squadron should be kept at such an expense, and the lives of gallant seamen be jeopardized and sacrificed, when no good fruits follow. There was no project of the age equal to that of transporting, with their own consent, to the coast of Africa, the people of color. What was to become of them here? In this city, under the eye of Congress, their number has been doubled in the last ten years. Many of the States of the Union have already adopted legislation for their exclusion, and prohibitions against them have been adopted in several State constitutions. What, in the name of humanity, is to become of them here? Nothing can be done for their relief except to transport them to the home of their ancestors.

It will benefit the whites at the North, the slaves at the South, and greatly improve the condition of the poor creatures themselves—for, if they remain here, they must continue to be a degraded race. No one, no section, or state or country can be injured by their colonization in the Coast of Africa. If we could only give up the prejudices and unhappy causes of the agitation which has so long disturbed us—if the people of the North would only permit the people of the South to conduct and manage their own domestic affairs for themselves—if they would only consider that if slavery be an evil, it is confined only to the people of the South—if they would join us in this grand scheme, and aid us in this only effectual means to benefit the free negroes, how much peace and harmony would result? He moved, and the memorials were referred to the committee on Commerce.

Mr. Hale said that he had a petition signed by over three hundred citizens of Montgomery county, Pennsylvania. It was not signed by any ex-Governors or ex-members of Congress—none of the literati were among them. He was told, however, by the Senator from Pennsylvania, that one of the signers was a brother of a man who was once a candidate for Governor. [Laughter.] The petitioners pray the immediate repeal

of the act of September 18th, 1850, for the recapture of fugitive slaves. He would have presented this petition, and let it take that sleep which all such petitions are doomed to take, without remark, had not the Senator from Pennsylvania, a few days ago, set the example by stating his opinion of the petition. "I believe Congress ought to repeal the law, or ought to modify it most essentially. I believe that the law is a reproach on the civilization of the age, and a perfect parody on the Constitution."

After some little discussion, Mr. Whitcomb moved that the petition be laid on the table.

The vote was as follows:

Yeas—Messrs. Atchison, Bell, Berrien, Borland, Bradbury, Cass, Clay, Clemons, Davis, of Miss., Dawson, Dickinson, Dodge, of Iowa, Douglas, Downs, Feleh, Foote, Gwin, Houston, Hunter, Jones, King, Mangum, Mason, Morton, Norris, Pearce, Phelps, Rhet, Rusk, Shields, Stone, Spruance, Underwood, Wales, Whitcomb—35.

Nays—Messrs. Baldwin, Benton, Chase, Cooper, Jno. Davis, Dayton, Dodge, of Wisconsin, Ewing, Hale, Hamlin, Miller, Sewar, Smith, Upham, Walker, Winthrop—16.

So the petition was laid on the table.

Mr. Seward presented a petition signed by five hundred citizens of Hudson, N. Y., praying for the immediate repeal of the fugitive slave law, and moved that it be referred to the Committee on the Judiciary.

Mr. Mangum moved that the motion to refer be laid on the table. Carried without a count.

The Union.

Gov. Lowe, of Md., in his Inaugural Address, holds this eloquent language:

"When the giants of the land, who have grown grey in partisan contests, on the hustings and in the halls of Legislation, come out before the eyes of Christendom, and shaking hands over the grave of Washington, merge all ancient feuds, in their higher devotion to the Constitution and Union—when intellects, which have flashed athwart each other's fiery orbit of ambition, with the fierce glare of comet, now, softened by a new and more earnest instinct of patriotism, radiate a burning light, for the guidance of a Nation, whose footsteps, like that of unconscious childhood, is straying carelessly along the giddy edge of the precipice—when millions of hearts, long estranged by the bitter rivalry of parties, and clustering together, drawn by the attraction of a common peril—oh! where is the man, so petrified and imbedded in prejudice, or so blinded by passion, as to pollute the air with the breath of his treason?"

A Sad Story.

Sometime since we alluded to the sudden death in New York of Mrs. Bell Martin, a lady of high literary character, who had just arrived in that city from Ireland. The Dublin Evening Mail furnishes some further particulars of her sad story. Mrs. Martin was the daughter and heir of Thomas Martin, M. P., Ballinabine Castle, in the County of Galway. She was born to an immense inheritance, exceeding in extent an entire kingdom of some of the German Princes, and yielding a yearly income, above all imbursements and expenses, of some £5,000, or \$25,000. Such was her circumstances and prospects five years ago. In two years the potato rot, famine, pestilence, the claims of money lenders, and the agency of British laws, reduced this lady of fortune and almost princely rank, to absolute penury. Her whole estate was brought into the encumbered Estate Court and advertised for private sale, and she herself compelled to go forth as a wanderer without home. The Mail says that this sad history:

Never was hard fate less deserved; for her untiring and active benevolence had been devoted from her childhood to the comfort and relief of those who suffered, and her powerful and original mind was incessantly employed in devising means of moral and physical amelioration of the condition of the tenantry on her father's estates. She gave up her whole time to such pursuits, avoiding the haunts of fashion and those amusements which might be considered suitable to her age and place, that she might perform the various duties of physician, almoner, schoolmistress, and agricultural instructor. Her almost daily habit was to visit the poor and the sick in the remote recesses of that wild region, sometimes on foot—more frequently in her little boat—well provided with medicines and food, which she impelled by the vigor of her own arm through the lakes which stretch along the foot of the mountains. How grievous it is to reflect that she should so soon have been driven across the ocean in search of a place to lay her head.

Shocking Accident from Camphene.—An accident of a fearful character occurred on Friday night, about 10 o'clock, which will probably prove fatal in its consequences. Nancy Cook, a colored woman, in the employ of Mrs. Dean, of No. 115 Orchard st., was very imprudently engaged in filling a lamp with camphene, when the can which she held in her hand exploded with violence, shivering a looking glass hanging near, and saturating her dress with the blazing fluid. She fled from room to room, till a quilt was thrown over her by Mr. Dean, and the flames smothered. Her bosom and hands, however, were burned in a shocking manner, the skin hanging from the latter in blackened strips. The hands of Mr. Dean, in his efforts to extinguish the flames, were also badly burned, and the fire having, in the meanwhile, communicated to a quantity of valuable clothing, the whole was consumed. The colored woman was on Saturday taken to the Colored Home. It is believed she cannot survive. —N. Y. Jour. Com.

New Mode of Robbing.

We learn that a farmer residing near Hulmeville, Bucks county, while traveling on the Milford road to market, a few mornings since, before day-light, had his tail-board let down, and six bags of oats stolen out of the back part of the wagon, without his being aware of the transaction. This is a new idea in highway robbery, and it behooves persons traveling in the night, to keep an eye to both ends of their vehicles. —Germantown Telegraph.

The Sabbath in the Sandwich Islands.—There is a Sunday law in the Hawaiian Kingdom almost identical with that in Massachusetts, and W. C. Parker, Marshall of the Islands, publicly advertises in the Honolulu Polynesian that he shall strictly enforce the same. So it seems that this comparatively recent heathen country is now advanced in its morals far beyond some other sections of the globe, which have long claimed to be "enlightened."

PENNA LEGISLATURE.

Standing Committees of the Senate.

Finance—Messrs. Brooke, Crabb, Konigsmacher, M'Caslin, Muhlenberg, Myers and Parker.
Judiciary—Messrs. Walker, Crabb, Guernsey, M'Murtrie, and Muhlenberg.
Corporations—Messrs. Savery, Brooke, Fernon, Frailey, Erick, Lawrence.
Internal Improvements—Messrs. Packer, Brooke, Forsyth, Ives, Maloue, Stone, Carothers.

Agriculture—Messrs. Maloue, Bailey, Carothers, Fulton, Myers.
Estates and Escheats—Messrs. Guernsey, Buckalew, Huges, M'Murtrie, Sanderson.
Education—Messrs. Haslett, Buckalew, Fernon, Hoge, Sanderson.
Banks—Messrs. Crabb, Frailey, Ives, Robertson, Savery, Walker, Shimer.
Executive Nominations—Messrs. Stine, Guernsey, Huges, M'Murtrie, Walker.
Private Claims—Messrs. Lawrence, Brooke, Forsyth, Robertson, Bailey.

Accounts—Messrs. Forsyth, Hazlett, Hoge, Jones, Konigsmacher.
Compare Bills—Messrs. Frick, Bailey, Carothers, Sanderson, Jones.
Retrenchment and Reform—Messrs. Myers, Carson, Cunningham, Fernon, Jones.
Militia—Messrs. M'Caslin, Cunningham, Packer, Shimer, Stine.
Pensions and Gratuities—Messrs. Cunningham, Carson, Hoge, Jones, Shimer.

Vice and Immorality—Messrs. Carothers, Carson, Sanderson.
Election Districts—Messrs. Carson, Haslett, Huges, Robertson, Ives.

Public Buildings—Messrs. Konigsmacher, Buckalew, Maloue, Muhlenberg, Fulton.
Roads and Bridges—Messrs. Konigsmacher, Buckalew, Maloue, Muhlenberg, Fulton.
Library—Messrs. Lawrence, Stine, Savery.

Standing Committees of the House.

Ways and Means—Messrs. Rhey, Hart, Bowen, Griffin, Slifer, Simpson, Mowry, of Wyoming, Benedict and Brindle.
Judiciary—Messrs. Scofield, A. E. Brown, Cassiday, Killinger, Kunkel, Morris, O'Neill, Rhey and Roberts.

Pensions and Gratuities—Messrs. Fegely, Struthers, Downer, M'Curdy, Skinner, Hamilton, and Hunsicker.
Claims—Messrs. Feather, Reid, Olive, Gibbs, Linton, Scofield, and Patten.

Agriculture—Messrs. Haldeman, Nisley, Steward, Van Horne, Ely, Blaine, and J. Brown.
Education—Messrs. Griffin, Bigham, Olive, O'Neill, Pennington, Armstrong, and Haldeman.

Domestic Manufactures—Messrs. Jackson, Robertson, Leach, Blair, M'Sherry, Bigelow, and Demers.
Accounts—Messrs. Morris, M'Curdy, A. E. Brown, Souder, Gabe, Struthers, and Smith.

Vice and Immorality—Guffey, Goodwin, Fife, Ely, Evans, of Indiana, M'Lean, and Shaeffer.
Militia System—Messrs. Downer, Slifer, Ross, Laughlin, Robertson, Rhoads, and Laury.

Election Districts—Messrs. Mowry, of Wyoming, Broomall, Dobbins, Skinner, Thomas, Blaine, and Monroe.
Banks—Messrs. Brindle, Bigham, Leet, Feather, Hart, Souder, Dobbins, Bent, and Jackson.

Estates and Escheats—Messrs. Packer, Gosler, M'Sherry, Evans, of Berks, Broomall, Cassidy, and Moore.
Bridges and Turnpike Roads—Messrs. Brower, M'Reynolds, Gibbs, Trone, M'Cluskey, Thomas, and Reifsnyder.

Corporations—Messrs. Leet, Killinger, Packer, Shaeffer, Huplet, Packer, Hague, Fretz, and Linton.
Local Appropriations—Messrs. Bent, Lilly, Dungan, M'Kee, Mowry, of Somerset, Shull, and M'Lean.

Land—Messrs. Henry, M'Canne, Shull, Rhoads, M'Clay, Freeman, and Cooper.
Divorces—Messrs. Roberts, Henry, Brower, Huplet, Humphill, Demers, and Gosler.

New Counties—Messrs. Fegely, Baldwin, Dunn, Bigelow, Evans, of Indiana, Laughlin, and Fretz.
Compare Bills—Messrs. Simpson, Cowden, Lilly, M'Kean, and Riddle.

Library—Messrs. Dunn, Riddle, and Humphill.
Inland Navigation and Internal Improvements—Messrs. Pennington, Bowen, Goodwin, Armstrong, Baldwin, Ross, Reid, Walker, M'Kean, Cowden, Reckhow, Kunkel, and Dorian.

Printing—Messrs. Benedict, Blair, and Slugett.
Public Buildings—Messrs. Slugett, Evans, of Berks, and Steward.

A Cruel Case of Desertion and Robbery.—The Philadelphia Ledger of Wednesday, chronicles the following peculiar case:—

"A very genteel and well-dressed young woman, with an infant apparently but a week or two old, engaged passage yesterday at Baltimore for Philadelphia. On her way to this city she formed the acquaintance of a young person of her own sex, sitting near her. When the cars reached Gray's Ferry, and while the horses were being attached, the mother of the infant requested the young woman to hold it for a moment while she went out to see about her baggage. She never returned, and what was worse, in the act of leaving, managed to take the young woman's bundle, which contained her clothing and fifteen dollars in money. The receipt of the child, which is a fine girl, has it still in her possession, but will be forced to place it in charge of the overseers of the poor, as she is unable to provide for its support. The young woman is named Margaret Ann Smith, and with the child can be seen at No. 10 North Tenth street."

She is a stranger here, being on her way from Baltimore to New York, and is detained here by the loss of all the funds she had. The mother of the infant is a tall, stout woman, with blue dress and bonnet."

There was a second violent collision of passenger trains on the New Haven Railroad on Thursday. Both of them were under rapid headway.

The engines were much broken, and the platforms of the cars smashed in pieces. The passengers were thrown violently from their seats, and several in both trains were badly bruised. One gentleman had his breast-bone broken; the wife of Dr. Benedict, of Greenwich, was considerably bruised by being thrown violently forward over the back of a seat. The engineer, Mr. Tucker, and Mr. Croft, the baggage master, were also injured. The conductor, Mr. Lincburgh, was injured slightly; and a fireman had his face badly cut.

Pennsylvania.—The Prospect Ahead.

Pennsylvania, after laboring under the effects of bad legislation, for years, is beginning to look up. A ray of hope is breaking through the thick cloud, which, upon more than one occasion, threatened us with ruin. It is with no ordinary degree of pleasure that we notice this gratifying fact. It is to be hoped that we have passed through all our financial difficulties, and that Pennsylvania will remain where she now is, and where she always ought to be—in the front rank of American States.

What has occasioned this change in the condition of our public affairs? Within the last two years, a Sinking Fund, for the gradual liquidation of the State Debt, has been created. From the period of its creation, a new era appeared to dawn upon us. The State, prior to that, was compelled to resort to public loans, in order to meet the interest on our State Debt. Such being the case, the payment of the principal could not be thought of, for it required all the skill of our financiers to meet other demands. —Now, however, a different state of things is presented to the citizens of the Commonwealth. We not only pay our interest, semi-annually, in gold and silver, but during the last year nearly \$600,000 of the principal of the public debt have been paid.

Besides this, during the last two years, large appropriations have been made by the State towards public improvements. The sum of \$309,446 02 has been appropriated towards the avoidance of the Inclined Plane—which being accomplished, an annual saving of Thirty-one Thousand Dollars has been effected to the State! Another large sum, upwards of \$200,000, has also been appropriated towards the completion of the North Branch Canal, which will bring into use millions of money that was lying dormant; and, after the payment of the interest upon our State Debt, in August last, there was remaining in the State Treasury, the sum of \$437,046 66.

Such are the results which have been accomplished during the brief career of Gov. JOHNSON. To no one are the people more highly indebted for a state of things, so gratifying to every Pennsylvanian, than to him. He has done more to redeem the character of the old Keystone—to place her financial affairs upon a solid foundation—to inspire confidence and hope in the People—than any man who has ever filled the gubernatorial chair. Should the line of policy, marked out by him, be pursued for the next quarter of a century, we shall from this time be able to pay \$1,000,000, and probably more, of the principal of the public debt, yearly. This is a foregone conclusion. Our debt, by proper management, will become less every year, whilst the revenue of the State will increase; by which our financial resources will be enlarged. How important, then, it is, that proper men be selected to guide the affairs of State. The People of Pennsylvania owe it to themselves, to their children, and to posterity, to see that none but the proper men be selected to push along the good work. We are acting in the capacity of guardians for future generations, and it is not only our duty to hand down our institutions unimpaired, but free from debt, free from taxation, and free from all causes which have a tendency to impede her progress. —Lancaster Tribune.

Legal Murder.

A Victim to Circumstantial Evidence.—A few weeks since, a man named Hicks was hung in Lawrence county, Miss., for the murder of a man named Allen, and died protesting his innocence. Subsequent developments go far to show that Hicks was innocent of the murder. The Natchez Courier of the 31st ultimo, furnishes the following statement of the facts in relation to this tragical affair:

The evidence on which he was convicted was entirely circumstantial, and went to prove that Allen was shot in the back of the head, the ball passing out under the eye. —Hicks was therefore hung for shooting Allen. His last statement to the two clerical men attending him the night before the execution was, that he, his wife, and Allen were travelling together with a team, and camping out by night; that while he was away from the camp on the morning of Allen's death, he heard his wife scream, and on running back, found Allen apparently lifeless. He had been drinking, and went up to Mrs. Hicks with evident designs of hugging and insulting her. She told him several times to go away, and when he persisted, she struck him upon the head with the wagon hammer, which she had in her hand pounding coffee, and from this blow alone, without any further violence, his death was occasioned.

Notwithstanding his protestations of entire innocence, Hicks, as we have said, was hung for shooting Allen in the head with a rifle, and that too upon circumstantial testimony entirely valueless, unless that mode of death had been considered as proved. And now comes the strange after development! The denial of Hicks had made such an impression, that it was thought necessary to examine the murdered body, in order to do away with any idea of Hicks' innocence, by showing that Allen was indeed killed by a rifle ball. Accordingly three days after the execution, a committee of respectable citizens disinterred Allen's remains. The result of their investigations proved beyond a reasonable doubt that Allen was never shot. His skull, upon examination, appeared to have been forced in by a blow upon the back of the head, immediately where it joined the neck. Pieces of the bone were hanging to the surface in the skull, which were driven in from the effects of the blow. The bone running below the left eye was slightly fractured, but the sockets of the eyes, and the bones in the face bore no marks of a bullet having touched them.

In all probability the story Hicks told was true and he is another victim to circumstantial testimony. We pity the jury that tried him.

Tax on Negro Slaves.—There is a proposition before the City Council of Richmond, Va., to lay heavy taxes on those who are engaged in the sale of negroes. The ostensible object is to increase the city revenues; but the opinion is expressed that the taxes which it is in contemplation to impose are so large that the trade will be driven away from that market. The present income of Richmond from the business of buying and selling slaves is estimated to be \$10,000 per year.

An insurance case was decided at Boston on Friday against a cabinet maker, because he had been in the habit of permitting the smoking of cigars or pipes upon his premises.

Col. Benton's Rail-Road Plan.

Col. Benton is very much engaged in the project of connecting the Mississippi with the Pacific by means of a Railroad. Such a communication will eventually take place; but in what form, cannot now be seen; it is possible, however, that either Mr. Whitney's plan or Mr. Benton's may be selected. The Colonel proposes a Railroad, a common road by its side, and, where it is practicable, a plank road. His plan is to have a main road, straight through to San Francisco, with two side branches, one to Santa Fe, and one to Oregon. Land, to the amount of a hundred miles in width, is to be appropriated to the main road, which will be sixteen hundred miles in length; and to the amount of fifty miles wide to the branches; the one to Santa Fe being about two hundred and sixty miles long; that to Oregon about five hundred miles. This would make an appropriation of about one hundred and fifty millions of acres. The money required for its construction is to be obtained from the revenues arising from the sale of all the public lands in the territories through which the road is to run. He proposes no tolls except such as would be necessary to keep the roads in repair. His object is to commence with a common road first, and then to carry on the railroad as rapidly as possible, on the same survey. St. Louis is to be the starting point on Mississippi. It is a gigantic scheme, but commencing rationally as it does, with the exploration, location, and simple construction of a common road, it is more practicable than at first appears.

"Manifest Destiny."—Another Step Forward.—A story has got into circulation, in some of the newspapers, to the effect that a very extensive expedition is now secretly organizing in California, among citizens of the United States, for the alleged purpose of proceeding to Lower California, planning a Revolution, and in the event of that revolution succeeding, declaring its independence of Mexico, an integral portion of whose territory it now is. This may be mere suspicion—a mere rumor,—or, it may be, only one of those suggestions which now and then spring from imagination of certain buccannery of the press, who are never backward in planning magnificent robberies on paper, in the garb of national glory, wherever there is a chance of reaping notoriety, or gaining a reputation for achieving, or aiding to achieve, something good or bad, it does not matter much which.

If there is any such enterprize in contemplation, it will not be so easy to keep its movements from the public eye, as its projectors may calculate upon. It looks very like the incipient suggestion of an attempt, we have never doubted would one day be made, to play the game of Texas Annexation over again. There are, doubtless, hundreds of adventurous spirits in California, who would have no compunctions against entering upon this new scheme of robbery. Unfortunately, many of our people there as well as here, have been taught that it is their "manifest destiny" to absorb, in due time, not only the whole of Mexico, but the North American Continent entire; and it is perfectly natural, therefore, that some of them should even now be tempted to practice what they have heard so often preached.—The Mexican war, moreover, has left behind it certain reminiscences of military glory, which some of our prudent and far seeing statesmen, while opposing that war, foresaw, would yet operate as a mischievous incentive to further undertakings of the same character.

WASHINGTON, Sunday, Jan. 12.

Every part of the Foundry Chapel was this morning crowded with an audience anxious to listen to the Rev. Dr. DUBBIS. —Just as the Doctor was giving out the first hymn, a bench broke in the gallery, which created a momentary sensation. This, however, had scarcely subsided, when a sound from the gallery indicated the immense pressure upon it. The cry was made that the gallery was falling. Instantaneous alarm spread all over the house, the ladies screamed to the top of their voices, a general rush was made for the doors, many of both sexes leaped from the first story windows; one lady in the act of jumping out of the second story window, was just caught in time by her husband—benches were torn from their fastenings. Hats, cloaks, and other wearing apparel became generally disarranged, injured or lost. In short, a scene of appalling confusion and danger prevailed, to which any remonstrance was like whistling to a whirlwind. One lady lost a valuable diamond.

Order being at length restored, the reverend gentleman arose and preached to a very large congregation an elegant sermon from the 21st verse of the 14th chapter of Acts.

Sprains, bruises, and some slight flesh wounds were experienced, especially by those who judiciously leaped from the windows, but no serious personal injury occurred.

Increase of Crime in Washington.—The Washington papers complain very loudly of the increase of crime in that city through the congregation there of outlaws from all parts of the country. Though at the present term of the Criminal Court fourteen criminals have already been sentenced to the penitentiary, the grand jury is still in session with a large number of cases to be acted on, and the Intelligence says it is probable the number of penitentiary birds will be twenty before the close of the term.

A large number of cases yet remain to be tried, among which are several for perjury, forgery, one murder case, and numerous cases of larceny and robbery. Ninety-five cases have, up to this time, been tried by the court and jury, besides some thirty cases where the parties have pleaded guilty. The vast majority of the parties are free negroes, who have come, within a few years past, to reside in the District.

Slaves Returned.—The Washington Intelligence says that the last fugitive slave who escaped from Mr. Toombs (the distinguished representative from Georgia) has returned to her master in Washington. It adds:

"She went off with another female and two male slaves belonging to him, some months ago, about the time Chaplin was arrested with his colored companion, in the carriage. Both of these males are now in the possession of their master; and one of them insisted upon returning, after his master had ordered him off. One of the females has returned from Pennsylvania, where she had found her way and been very well treated; but such was her attachment to the family she had deserted, that she has voluntarily returned, home-sick, determined to devote her life to their service."

Dinner to Capt. Matthews.

A splendid dinner was given to Captain Matthews of the Ship "City of Glasgow," by the citizens of Philadelphia, on Saturday week, in commemoration of the opening of a line of steamships between Liverpool and Philadelphia. The dinner took place in the Chinese Museum, and is said to have been one of the most elegant ever got up in Philadelphia. Mayor Gilpin presided, assisted by a large number of gentlemen. —Before the company sat down to dinner, a Divine blessing was invoked by Bishop Potter. Among the guests were Gov. Johnston, the Canal Commissioners, and the members of the State Legislature, Hon. Jas. Buchanan, and other distinguished individuals. The Philadelphia papers contain the most glowing account of the Festival. In reply to toasts, eloquent speeches were made by Gov. Johnston, Hon. James Buchanan, Hon. John Cessna, Hon. Wm. M. Meredith, and others.

The Members of the Legislature received the kindest attention from the citizens of the city. By a resolution of the City Council, they were tendered the hospitalities of the city, and, having arrived, they were waited upon by Messrs. Yarrow, Poulson, Tracks and Perkins, who, at 12 o'clock on Saturday, accompanied them to the Hall of Independence, where they were received in form by the Mayor, Recorder, and city authorities. They afterwards visited the City of Glasgow. The welcome throughout was cordial.

Effects of Masking.—Two Children Terrified to Death.—About three weeks since two children, belonging to a man named Brown, formerly a waiter at the Globe Hotel, Esplanade, the one four and the other a few years older, were sent by the mother, who keeps a mangle, after a basket of clothes, and were met on the way by some boys, one of whom had on a most hideous looking mask. The boy, seeing the children frightened, ran after them, repeating some gibberish, which frightened them more, and having followed them until they turned the corner of the street, transferred the mask to another boy, who managed again to come in contact with the poor children, who returned home instantly, when their parents, seeing them so pale, and trembling very much, inquired what the matter was, which they explained as well as they could. The shock, however, was so great that they never recovered it; their health declining daily.—The one died three weeks after, and the other died on Wednesday last. Each of them in his illness often exclaimed—"He is coming." "I see him." "There he is," with other like expressions. —Ereter Gaz.

A fugitive slave who had been arrested at Memphis, Tenn., on the 2d instant, deliberately shot a Mr. Chester, Recorder of the city, as the officers were about conveying him to prison. Mr. C., who is represented as being a mild, kind and estimable gentleman, was, at the time of his death, doing all in his power to alleviate the condition of the negro. Soon after the murder, Mr. Chester's son, a lad of seventeen, came in, crazed with his terrible misfortune, was furnished with a pistol, and fired three shots into the negro's back. They inflicted a mortal wound. The negro was hurried off to a calaboose. A crowd excited to frenzy by the spectacle of the dead Chester, followed—compelled the surrender of the calaboose keys, dragged out the negro, and in the view of an immense crowd, swung him up to the nearest tree. He confessed that he was a runaway before dying. Within thirty minutes after the commission of his horrible crime, he had paid a terrible penalty.

A Church in Darkness.—On Sunday evening, while the choir at St. Peter's Church, in Philadelphia, were chanting the Psalter, the gas suddenly grew so dim that no one could read the service. The choir, however, knowing the chant, went on with the music, until, finally, every gas burner in the church was extinguished, and the congregation were left in utter darkness. All remained quiet, when the voice of the rector, Rev. W. H. Odenheimer, was heard through the gloom, requesting the congregation to retire quietly and in order, and after some delay the crowd groped their way out. There was no confusion among the assemblage, though the difficulty of egress was considerable. The accident was owing to neglect of the meter, the church being used for night service only once a month. —U. S. Gazette.

It requires 3500 sheep to be kept a whole year to support the Lawrence, Mass., mills with wool for one single day. They produce 1300 shawls per day, and consume one-eighth to the value of \$60,000 per annum. Three years since there were not 500 inhabitants in Lawrence, and now there are 10,000.

Factories.—It appears from returns lately made in England, that there are, in all, 4330 factories in Great Britain, which number 26,638,716 spindles, and 298,916 power looms. The moving power employed is 108,115 in steam, and 26,104 in water. The whole number of children under 13 years, engaged in factories, when attended school, is 19,400 boys, and 15,772 girls.—The total number of males employed, between 13 and 18, is 67,864; that of females above 13 is 329,577; and that of males over 18 is 157,566. The entire number of persons of both sexes employed in factories is 596,981.

The Tabernacle Dead.—A San Francisco correspondent, alluding to the deaths by cholera, says that the names of many of the victims are not published. One undertaker, in a single day, buried five persons whose names could not be ascertained. Men arrive from the mines, or from sea, strangers to almost every one. Boarding in restaurants, and paying for each meal at the time, and for their lodgings each night in advance, they have no necessity to register their names, and hundreds of these men have died within a few weeks utterly unknown in the community.

Massachusetts at the World's Fair.—The Boston Traveler says that about eight thousand and unperished feel, in amount of goods, have been sent into that city from various parts of Massachusetts to be forwarded to the world's fair. Among the articles are a number of pianos, specimens of the different cotton and cloth manufactures of the State, boots and shoes, articles of statuary, and other specimens of Bay State ingenuity.

Stray Pigs.—Mr. Francis Pigg, of Indianapolis, advertises his wife Francis Pigg, in the Indiana State Journal.

Woman's Rights.

In this age of "reform," when the privilege of wearing the "diffracted garment" is coveted by certain of the gentler sex, it may be well for woman to know her legal rights, that she may be prepared to maintain them. An English paper publishes the following paragraph:

"A curious trial was recently held at Middlesex sessions. Thomas Saverland, the prosecutor, stated that he was in the lap room where the defendant, Caroline Newton, and her sister, who had come from Birmingham, were present. The latter jokingly observed that she had promised her sweetheart that no man should kiss her while absent. It being holiday time, Saverland considered this a challenge, and caught hold of her and kissed her. The young woman took it as a joke, but her sister, the defendant, said she would like as little of that kind of fun as he pleased. Saverland told her if she was angry, he would kiss her also; he then tried to do it, and they fell to the ground. On rising, the woman struck him, he again tried to kiss her, and in the scuffle she bit off his nose, which she spit out of her mouth. The action was brought to recover damages for the loss of the nose.—The defendant said he had no business to kiss her; if she wanted kissing, she had a husband to kiss her, a better looking man than ever the prosecutor was. The jury, without hesitation, acquitted her; and the chairman said, that if any man attempted to kiss a woman against her will, she had a right to bite off his nose, if she had a fancy for so doing."

Fashionable Training.—Among other novelties of the season, in fashionable costume, we see that the train of

